

RAILWAY TIME TABLES.

DEL. LACK & WESTERN RAILROAD.
Newark and Bloomfield Branch.
Leave Glen Ridge—6:15, 6:52, 7:14, 7:40, 7:54
8:30, 9:17, 10:33, 11:27 a.m.; 12:15, 1:15, 2:15,
3:30, 4:15, 5:00, 5:45, 6:30, 6:45, 7:30, 8:15, 9:30,
11:14 p.m.; 1:15 a.m.
Leave Bloomfield—6:17, 6:54, 7:16, 7:45, 7:59,
8:20, 9:10, 10:30, 11:20, 12:15, 1:15, 2:15, 3:30,
3:55, 4:44, 5:24, 5:54, 6:25, 7:04, 8:20, 9:20, 10:20,
11:15 p.m.; 12:15 a.m.
Leave Waterloo—6:15, 6:56, 7:18, 7:44, 7:58,
8:21, 9:05, 10:30, 11:20, 12:15, 1:15, 2:15, 3:30,
4:15, 5:00, 5:45, 6:30, 6:45, 7:30, 8:15, 9:30, 10:30,
11:15 p.m.; 12:15 a.m.
FROM NEW YORK.
Leave Barclay—6:15, 6:50, 7:10, 7:40, 7:54
11:30 a.m., 12:30, 1:20, 2:40, 4:25, 4:40,
5:15, 5:30, 6:00, 6:20, 7:00, 8:00, 9:15, 10:15,
11:30 p.m.; 1:15 a.m.
Leave Newark—6:20, 6:45, 7:12, 7:44, 8:20, 9:15,
11:30 a.m.; 12:30, 1:20, 2:40, 4:25, 4:40, 5:15,
5:30, 6:00, 6:20, 7:00, 8:00, 9:15, 10:15,
11:30 p.m.; 1:15 a.m.
Leave Newark—6:20, 6:45, 7:12, 7:44, 8:20, 9:15,
11:30 a.m.; 12:30, 1:20, 2:40, 4:25, 4:40, 5:15,
5:30, 6:00, 6:20, 7:00, 8:00, 9:15, 10:15,
11:30 p.m.; 1:15 a.m.

CORRESPONDENCE.

786 LAFAYETTE AVE.
BROOKLYN, N. Y., Oct. 28, 1889.

It really seems past belief that women who deserve the name of "Leaders of Society" would allow their pictures to be publicly displayed. The very expression "leaders of society" suggests culture and refinement as well as popularity and power. But a woodcut of Mrs. Henry Clews in Sunday morning's "World" rather disposes of this theory. This ugly, blurred and very counterfeit presentment might be the face of almost any coarse woman on the brink of a scandal or a tragedy. It certainly bears very little resemblance to the lady whose name figures just below the ribbon knot at the V of her extremely decolleté dress. Such pictures would not of course appear in reputable journals unless willingly furnished by the owners, and how this could ever be I cannot imagine. Come to think of it, there is no privacy at present in the homes of society folks. Curiosity has become so imperative in its demands that the whole world must know not only how these people look, and what they eat and wear, but the very sanctities of life—or what was once considered sacred—are invaded and laid bare. I don't like it, and I should be glad to hear that it was by some mistake that the woodcut above alluded to found its way to this popular newspaper.

To the question asked by a bright Western correspondent in reference to my opinion as to Mrs. Cleveland's desire or undesire to be again mistress of the White House, I can only say that I am not in lady's confidence. But I do know that some of the stories circulated in the public press, especially the last most cruel one, wounded and angered this noble and refined young wife beyond the power of words to express. It is my private and quite unofficial opinion that in view of all the lies that have been told, and the constant publicity in which she was obliged to live, that Mrs. Cleveland would prefer to be mistress of the lovely little home she has just made in New York, than to have all the honors that would be hers as "The First Lady of the Land."

If I were to give the number of private letters received from Monday of last week to Saturday night of the same, it would hardly seem credible. They were from total strangers on all sorts of subjects, the majority of them sensible and to the point. To those asking for advice on marital subjects, I must reply that this is quite out of my line. The man or woman who interferes between husband and wife, save under desperate conditions, cannot be called a friend. No outsider can possibly form an altogether correct judgment in such delicate and complicated matters. It is an old and true saying that it takes two to make a quarrel. Those of us who under provocation can keep our mouths shut and our outward selves quiet and unprotesting, will generally have things our own way in the end. At all events, we shall avoid all the nerve wear and tear as well as all the vulgarity of a scene.

In one of the cases mentioned, the wife is made utterly wretched because of the difference of opinion in reference to the rearing of the children. The husband believes and inflicts the harshest kind of physical punishment for the smallest misdemeanor. This is ruining the health of the mother, as every moment is full of expectation of what may come next. This is a bad fix, but such matters should have been attended to before marriage. It is too late afterwards. I am sincerely sorry for this correspondent, for that would be the hardest thing in life to bear. But she will have to fight the battle unaided. It is easy to tell a woman what to buy and how to buy it, what to wear and how to make it, and to give general advice for specific cases. This I stand ready to do, and only wish I had the power to stay the hand of discipline and make this wife and mother happy.

"Housework" bitterly complains that her hands are always red and grimy, and that her face is rough and chapred from Fall to Spring.

There is no need of such a condition. A woman can wash and iron and bake and scrub, and keep her hands fairly soft and white if she will take a little pains. In the first place the hands should be conscientiously wiped when removed from the water. In the next place some simple, healthful, well-recommended preparation, should be rubbed into the cuticle. I agree with the opinion expressed by my hard-working correspondent, that a refined woman cannot be truly happy with red, chapped hands, and a dry, rough skin. Our Metropolitan Guide and Shopper, Miss M. G. Anderson of Brooklyn, will tell ladies how to prevent and cure all these evils, and she does not ask a cent for her advice either.

Yes, we are "at the height of the picture craze" as a bright Southern girl expresses it. It is a charming craze, and may it last forever. The Bagdad draperies are among the

chief favorites at present, though Velour still holds its own, and Japanese materials are very much sought after. Bagged rugs are also used to throw over parlor couches, and great cushions thrown over sofa and loveseats a la mode. Even the Turkish lounges are not nearly so much in demand. To be truly and artistically done, in the style, our parlor couches must show some woodwork. They are a mass of cushions covered with hand-woven rugs, and piled high with pillows. White bear skins are also much used to throw over these couches. I am acquainted with a young bride who wanted one of the very handsome of these new lounges for her drawing room. With the rug and pillows she could find nothing that suited her under \$175. A bright idea struck her. She sent for a carpenter and had a pine frame made, five feet four inches long and thirty-two inches wide. This cost \$25. The lower part, which was made of slats so as to be light, she covered with an old woolen curtain, so that if the rug became displaced the pine foundation would not show. Then she made a thick mattress of excelsior cotton, tacking it like a professional upholsterer. Then with a Bagdad rug that cost \$8, and pillows made by her own fair hands, variously covered with plush, silk and velvet, she produced a handsome and as comfortable a couch as she could have bought, the whole cost being less than \$25.

ELEANOR KIRK.

RESURRECTING OLD WRECKS.
Specimens Rotting Hulks of Ships Sunk on the Fatal Coast of Jutland.

There is perhaps no coast known to navigators of the present day more dangerous than that of Jutland. More ships have been lost on that little treacherous stretch than on any other in the world, not excepting foggy Sable Island.

The whole coast is strewn with wrecks.

The bottom of the sea on the coast is covered with the decaying carcasses of many vessels, blown to their destruction by hostile gales.

The Danes are a thrifty set of people, and on the principle that it is indeed an ill wind that blows no one any good, have gone to work to reclaim the majority of these old craft. Many speculators are in the scheme, and are now engaged in raising the old wrecks and recovering their cargoes and machinery. The first was to purchase the old wrecks and the privilege of raising and selling them. The owners were found without great difficulty, and were only too glad to get anything for the wrecks. Experienced divers were engaged and the work began several months ago.

Two years ago the Russian frigate Alexander Nevsky stranded off Jutland. She had a cargo of 30,000 pounds of brass. Several years after she went down the greater part of this cargo was recovered. The frigate was one of the first wrecks to be bought and examined by the speculators. She was found to be free in twenty feet of water. Her machinery is in a fair state of preservation, and the old Russian will bear for many months see the surface of the ocean. The machinery, if unfitted to the ships of the present, is still fit for the market. If the speculators find it unprofitable to sell the ship they will still be able to sell her at a good profit.

Two of the other ships purchased for resurrection are the Britishers Helen and Westdale.

The Helen was sunk years ago. She carried a cargo of copper, none of which has ever been recovered, and all of which is now in a very good condition, considering the years it has been in the water.

Divers who recently went down to her found her free and her machinery in good condition. The ship will be raised and sold.

The Westdale went to the bottom Nov. 24, 1859, off Thorsminde. She carried 2,000 tons of pig iron in her hold.

The speculators have recovered all of this and will also recover the ship's machinery, fittings and trappings. Other wrecks are being negotiated for and will undoubtedly be recovered, with their cargoes and machinery. New York shipmen think that this would be a good way to rid our coast and waters of the many dangerous wrecks which are a menace to safety at sea.—New York Evening Sun.

A Russian Icon.

Mrs. George Kennan, the wife of the Siberian traveler, is the possessor of a genuine Russian icon.

The Russian craze was epidemic in unusually severe form last winter, and the fur dealers are importing Russian skins, and modistes are getting ready to make much of Russian gowns. The modern young woman thinks her den incomplete without an icon, which are not for sale in this country a dozen of these images which even save the hand of a saint may be given.

Even the wife of Mrs. Kennan's specimen, which the explorer of Siberian prisons picked up at the Nijni Novgorod fair, has a better authenticated history than most before which pretences are placed and brass lamps kept burning. Some hard wood, presumably oak, is the material, but like all Russian work it is covered so profusely with white paint and gilding as to make close examination next to impossible. The features are those of some saint of the Greek church, and the figure has a breast and shoulders which fall off into an indeterminate block, the head, hands and all but the feet of the body being represented with a rude concreteness which has been altered by so much as a line in the hands of centuries of carvers, as covered by a gold tissue screen. Much of Mrs. Kennan's table service is of gilded and embellished with old Russian proverbs.—Philadelphia Times.

EPOCH.

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is measured in the memory and the agency which the good health has been attained is gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. No man feels they owe their restoration to health, to the use of the Great Alternative and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of Kidneys, Liver or Stomach; of long or short duration, you will surely be relieved by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c. and \$1 per bottle at GEO. M. Wood's Drugstore.

Gratifying To All;

The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, as the most excellent laxative known, illustrates the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup Company.

BENJAMIN J. MAYO.

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SILVER WATCHES,

GOLD JEWELRY, GOLD PENS

GOLD AND SILVER HEADED WALKING STICKS,

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JONATHAN W. POTTER, President.

KOSEPH K. OAKES, Vice President.

STATEMENT, OCT. 16th, 1889.

ASSETS.

Bonds and Mortgages \$111,300.00

U. S. Bonds (market value) 19,350.00

Real Estate 2,000.00

Interest due and accrued 1,342.20

Cash on Hand and in Bank 14,865.88

LIABILITIES.

Due Depositors \$136,561.40

Surplus \$12,195.88

Interest is credited to depositors on the first day of January and July in each year for the three and six months then ending. Deposit made on or before the first business day in January, April, July and October, bear interest from the first day of the month. All interest when credited at once becomes principal and bears interest at the rate of 6%.

JOSEPH H. DODD, Treasurer.

FRED'K T. CAMP, ARCHITECT.



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GEORGE M. WOOD'S DRUGSTORE.

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